James Logan, Esq.

Numb. 499.

THE Pennsylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices Foreign and Domestick.

FROM JUNE 29. TO JULY 6. 1738.

Dear NED, *May* 10. 1738.

UPON finding my Letter in print, I took a Journey to Court, chiefly to know how Folk liked my Picture of the *Petit Maître* (who I find must be the pretty Gentleman of our Comedy) and also to observe whether he knew, and how much he admired his own Image in Print.

According to Expectation and the old Proverb, I found that the *best Face* was put upon the Matter. *Truths*, which could not be denied, were attacked in the usual Way, by *Banter* and *Grimace*, attended with their never failing Companions *Insolence* and *Chincanery*; and indeed it hardly can be imagined, how facetious the *little Gentleman* was upon this Occasion. With what infinite Wit and Humour; with what sprightly Turns and Strokes of *Satyr*, so poignant and apposite, he rallied the poor absent Painter, who had not one Word to say in his own behalf. Then his Strut was enlarged: That jaunty Friskiness in his Gate was enlivened; every Word he spoke was accompanied with his own Laugh; and those significant Sneers rose quick and fast, to the no less Emolument than Entertainment of most of the Beholders.

For, to let you know the whole Truth, every Body was not quite so well pleas'd with the Wit or Decency of such a Behaviour. A splenetick peevish Neighbour of mine in the Country, seeing him thus *Dancing on the High Ropes*, whispered me, *Zounds, what mortal Man can bear all this? Let him Tax us by his* Regulations, *Begger us by his* Pleadings, *and Imprison us by his* Bonds; *But to treat us like* Drivellers *is too much; To dive into our Pockets, and at the same time to loll out his Tongue at us, is downright intollerable.* Here an Interruption was given to the Progress of my Friend's Choler, by the Appearance of a numerous Cavalcade, Hauling out the *Machine* by the Command of the *Grand Maître*, who had now in the most publick Manner engaged his Word and Honour, that he would put it into *Real* Motion: But, altho', thro' the Power of unforeseen Accidents, always confounding Human Affairs, this was unhappily prevented; let not ill-minded Cavillers charge him with Breach of Promise, for I do assure you, and all alive at this present Writing, that such Engagement was, under this Condition, implied, viz. *That the principal Springs and Wheels were well cleaned and greased according to their several* Offices, *Duties and Dependencies, and that the passive inferiour Parts, should be found duly subservient to the* mechanick *Powers appointed to act upon them.*

But, preparatory hereto, the usual Method of Complimenting the *Grand Maître*, was necessarily to be observed; whereby, lest the Memories of the People should fail, lest their Sensations should grow so dull as not to feel their own Happiness, and consequently their Gratitude become so languid, as to render them odious to all the rest of Mankind, they were to be roused by *Tropes* and Figures, and all the Powers of Eloquence brought forth, to set in order and display to the intellectual View, the Prosperity of our Trade, the Increase of our Wealth, the Security of our Property, and more especially, the generous and liberal Treatment of all Ranks and Degrees of Men under this wise and bountiful Administration.

Who then, think you, could be found more proper for such an important Imployment, than our *Petit Maître*, our *Vox et preterea nihil?* whose Imagination soars in Superlatives, whose Understanding disdains the Furniture of common Notions, whose Fancy is not to be restrained within the narrow Bounds, or by the pedantick Rules of *Grammar* and Coherence, whose Elocution scorns to deal in abject Monosyllables or vulgar Phrase, as the following memorable Speeches will fully demonstrate: The *Petit Maître*, however, not trusting too much to that Sublimity of Genius, tho' so liberally dealt into his Composition; but taking into his Philosophical Consideration, the wonderful Conjunction of Soul and Body, thought proper by due Evacuations to empty and lighten the latter, lest it should depress or clog the towring Faculties of the former. Six long Hours then, the Night before, did he lie soaking in the Hot Bed of *Council of State*, in order to perspire off the Dreggs of Popularity, and the small remaining *morbid* Matter of *Remorse* and Compassion for a clamourishly-pettish uneasy Country. The inward Man thus cleansed, tho' somewhat wasted, necessarily called for a Supply of fresh Spirits. A proportionable Quantity then, of the powerful Plant of PREROGATIVE, was infused into *Viper* Broth; which happy Cordial, taken in large Draughts in the Morning, strengthned and inspired the whole Man, and brought forth (the Grand Maître sitting in his Chair of State) the following Oration.

Sir Excellent,

*We beg leave to assure your * * * * * * that your* just Condolance *on the Death of that* most * * * * * * * *our late* most * * * * * * * *meets with that* utmost *unfeigned Sorrow and Concern in our Breasts, which every British Subject must feel on this melancholy Occasion.* By the Way; lest profound Commentators in Ages yet to come, should be nibling at the *Manuscript*, as if an Error must be, for that the three Degrees of Comparison are not rightly formed, which they may say, ought to be *most*, more *most*, and *utmost*. I do hereby aver, and will maintain to *their Faces*, that these were the very Words of our *Orator*; and this I do, under the Sense of my Duty of a true and faithful Historian, as knowing that Posterity undoubtedly will copy after this admirable Standard of Oratory and polite Writing. Having thus so amply provided for the Peace as well as Improvement of Posterity, I proceed with great Content and Satisfaction of Mind, to join together the broken Ends of this *Oration*, only stopping short to acquaint you that the *Maîtres*, upon this dismal and melancholy Period, litterally, to verify the Text, rushed into each others Arms with *bare Breasts*, and by a well timed Motion of bodily *see-saw*, held forth a Type of the Regularity of their Sorrows, and in *sympathetick* Sighs and Groans, *hummed* out a JUST CONDOLANCE

For

For A *Loss of* A *Life so inestimably precious in the Eyes of all true Lovers of our Country, and which we and our* Posterity *must always, with the highest Gratitude and* Admiration, re-member *to have been constantly imployed in particular Acts of Care and Tenderness for the Prosperity of* * * * * * * * * *and* most *extensive Good-will for the Happiness of Mankind.*

How? interrupted the *Grand Maître*, surlily, (for you must know they do not always hit it) *shall we remember it with* Admiration? *No great Compliment truly! Ought we to be surprized at that, which all People would have been surprized at, had it been otherwise? Besides, can Posterity* remember *that which they neither saw nor felt? No doubt,* answered the *Petit Maître, with as much Propriety as we now may be said to* re-member *what was done in* Queen Elizabeth's *Days.*

We receive your * * * * * *Recommendation of purchasing Arms and Ammunition, with as thankful a Sense of your* * * * * *prudent and laudable Zeal for the Safety of this Province and its Inhabitants, as of the good Opinion you are pleased to entertain of our Readiness towards so just and necessary an End, and for which we shall not be wanting* on our Parts.

The *Grand Maître* gave him a gracious Nod, and swore *By G-d he believed him.*

Be pleased to accept our sincere Thanks for the Satisfaction your * * * * * * *has been so kind to* participate *to us from the Receipt of* * * * * * * * * * *for restoring and preserving Peace and Quietness on our Borders, and that our Happiness on this Occasion might not be imperfect, our most indulgent and generous* * * * *has taken an* uncommon *Care, lest the Sweetness of Peace should be imbittered, or the News of it less welcome to us by the Load of an extraordinary Supply; His* * * * * * *Conduct in this is the more remarkably worthy of a* * * * * * * * * *as that he wanted not a Precedent from a* NEIGHBOURING PROVINCE *how to get a Sum of Money* by the fatal Misery and Calamities of Contentions and Disturbances, *which, tho' continued, with like Prejudice to that Country, from which* IT *took* THEIR *Rise, as to this Province, yet ended with this Difference, that the Inhabitants there have payed for* pretended Inclinations *and* amusing Applications, *whilst we enjoy the desirable Effects of humble and sincere Instances for Peace, without any other Compliment than a grateful Acknowledgement of our* * * * * * * *watchful Care and Regard to the Welfare of this Province.*

This long puzling period would undoubtedly have put the *Grand Maître* into a Passion, had he not cooly consider'd, that *Incoherence* is an Argument incontestable of *Wit*, that true Zeal always rants in NONSENSE, and that the only Way to hide our own Poverty and Rags, is to endeavour to represent our *Neighbours* in the same bobtailed tatter'd Condition.

To the same Principles of Benevolence and Affection for his I---s his * * * * * *late order, setling the Rates of foreign Gold and Silver, to be taken in Discharge of his* * * * * *and* * * * * *is owing; and we cannot be* insensible of the Conviction *of those remarkable Instances of his* * * * * * *great Goodness, carry with them his sincere Inclinations and Endeavours for the Happiness and Prosperity of this Province.*

Here the *Grand Maître* seemed not so well pleased with those old beaten Topicks of *Benevolence*, and *Affection*, and *great Goodness*, and *sincere Inclinations and Endeavours for Happiness and Prosperity*; all which are so notoriously known, and confessedly allowed by all Mankind, that it was time mispent to mention them; however, as they were necessarily introductive of that truly sublime Thought and Expression, the *Impossibility of their being Insensible of Conviction*, he passed over this Clause without Censure.

We think ourselves strongly obliged to hinder (if we can) *any Disappointment to your* * * * * *in your Hopes of seeing the best Effects towards compleating the happy Convention of this Country from the most perfect mutual good Harmony amongst all the Branches of our Legislature, formed upon the model of the* blessed English Constitution *so well suited to the Temper and Genius of true* Englishmen, *that every* British *Subject, except such who are ignorant of the Constitution, or are actuated by some other Spirit than that of an* Englishman, *look on us as* the chief Honour and Happiness of themselves, and Envy of other Nations. *And we can the more safely promise to our selves the grateful Felicity from this Establishment, since you* Sir *preside over us, and have always added* Truth *to your repeated Assurances of your utmost Assistances and good Wishes for* the perfecting the happy Condition *of this Province.*

Thus ended our *Orator*, to his own extreme Content and Satisfaction. But here perhaps it will be but decent in me humbly to beg Pardon of Posterity for the many *Chasms* and *Desiderata* in the foregoing Oration. Methinks I *now* hear some learned Critick of the 25th or 30th Century, crying out in great Agony of Spirit, *hiatus* valde *deflendus in Manuscripto!* But I will freely confess that I took no great pains in my Researches in this Matter, as knowing that since Posterity must *remember*, so they will be better able and qualified to find out and discover what *we* are now a doing.

And now my Friend, after this pompous, this glorious, this ravishing Representation of our being the Honour and Happiness of *Englishmen* and the *Envy of other Nations*; After this delicious Expectation of *perfecting our Happiness* as if bare Happiness itself was not sufficient for us; Could you think? That all should end in Perverseness, Confusion and downright *Tragedy!* That a sudden Cloud should overwhelm our *Machine*, and that the Rumblings in the *upper* Regions of the Element, should even now portend some violent Clap of Thunder to the utter *Dissolution* and shattering it to Pieces! But what shall we say of Faction and cursed Popularity? What shall we say of those men, who *have Ears to hear and yet will not hear*, who *have Eyes to see and yet will not see*, and who *have Senses to feel and yet will not understand?* Must we not join with our *political* Orators in crying out, That had the Thunder of *Demosthenes*, or the artful perswasive Eloquence of *Cicero* been here, they would have had no avail on *such* Men.

I could now give you some Relief from this melancholy Scene, by recounting many of the worthy Actions of the *Petit Maître* at this Conjuncture. How he fell foul of the third Pillar of the *Machine*, and beat it unmercifully with his Head and Fists, till the Blood spouted out of his Nose and Knuckles, and yet did not perceive himself in the leastwise hurt: How he stiled himself the *High Priest* of the Goddess of *Justice*, and actually stopt all Persons from entering her Temple, who would not engage to pay him such Sums as he should be afterwards pleased to demand, which he swore and bullied were due to him JURE PREROGATIVO: How he strolled about the Streets with a Rabble of Boys at his Heels, singing the Song of PREROGATIVE, to the Tune of *Lilli bullero Lero Lero*: How he used to be taken with sudden Fits of Crying out in his Sleep, *My Lord, My Lord*, to the great Terror and Affrightment of the whole Family. How he used to lay the History of *Reynard the Fox* under his Pillow at Night, to draw from thence the Principles of Cunning and Deceit; and to read all Day the History of *Jack the Giant-Killer*, to inspire him with Courage and Blustring. How he held forth in a learned Dissertation on the Callosity of the *World's Posteriors*, and how far one may venture to lash, or scarrify, or make Incisions, before you came to a State of Sensation. How he had a violent Dispute and squabble with one of our Anatomists, for asserting that the same Muscles of the Face, served as well for *Fawning* as *Sneering*: But these and many other Particulars, the Compass of my Paper obliges me to reserve to another Opportunity, concluding that I am, as before,

Your affectionate Friend,
and humble Servant,
A. B.

P. S. I had almost forgot to tell you that the *inconstant Wheel*, was for making a Speech upon this Occasion, but that a great Number of *Evil Spirits*, with much Ceremony and Formality, *closed* his Mouth, and so terrified his Imagination, that People of Prognostication pretend to foretel, he never will be able to open it again. But *Dii boni avertant!* that so noble a Genius for Politicks, may not be suppressed, to the infinite Loss of the present and future Race of Mankind.

PETERSBURGH, March 14.

WE learn by private Letters from Belgrade, that Major General Doxat was Beheaded there, in pursuance of his Sentence the 20th of last month. He declared upon the Scaffold, that he thought in his Conscience what he had done was for the Interest of his Imperial Majesty, the Town of Nissa not being in a Condition to be defended, and without hopes of being relieved. His Valet de Chambre having taken

taken off his upper Garment, put a Scarlet Mantle over his Shoulders; after which having prepared himſelf, and given the Sign, the Executioner thro' fear miſſed the Neck, and almoſt cut thro' the Shoulder, overturning the Chair he ſat upon; but afterwards at two or three Blows ſeparated the Head from the Body, which was buried near the Place of Execution. He died with great Reſignation and Fortitude, declaring himſelf of the Proteſtant Religion.

We have Letters from Conſtantinople which relate, that the Grand Signor had declared his Reſolution to yield up Aſoph forever to the Czarina, on Condition ſhe will reſtore Oczakow, the Fortifications of which he propoſeth to demoliſh; and further propoſes to enter into an Agreement with the Czarina, that neither Party ſhall hereafter fortify any Place upon the Black Sea. At the ſame Time theſe Letters add, that there was great caballing among the Janiſſaries at the Porte, who murmured againſt thoſe Counſellors of the Divan whom they knew or ſuſpected to be for making Peace.

March 15. Admiral Bredal has ſent Advice to Court, that he is arrived at Aſoph; that a Frigate which he ſent out to get Intelligence, took a Turkiſh Veſſel with twelve Men, bound from Conſtantinople to Caffa; that thoſe Priſoners reported that ſeveral large Turkiſh Gallies were already in the Black Sea; that Ggianum Coggia would ſoon follow them with a powerful Fleet, which is deſigned for aſſiſting the Crim Tartars; upon which Admiral Bredal is taking all the neceſſary Meaſures for putting our Fleet in a Condition to make Head againſt the Turks.

March 18. Another Expreſs is arrived from the Count de Munich, which imports, that the Troops that he had detached were continuing the purſuit of the Tartars. They talk of opening the Campaign with the Siege of Ognicole, a Place of great Importance in the Crim.

DANTZICK, March 27. Letters from the Frontiers of Turky adviſe, that a Body of 40,000 Turks, moſt part Arnauts and Spahies, which had aſſembled in Moldavia, were in full March towards Bender, which is the general Rendezvous of the Ottoman Army, and they give out, that this Army is to undertake the Siege of Oczakow.

LONDON, April 4. We hear that a ſtrong Squadron will be ſoon ſent to the Weſt-Indies; and that General Oglethorpe embarks with the Forces for Georgia, in about a Fortnight.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Perth-Amboy, *Entred In, from the 20th of* June *to the 4th of* July *Inſt.*

Sloop Succeſs, Jeremiah Borden, from Rhode-Iſland.

Cleared Out.

Brigt. Dragon, Iſaac Steele, to Cork.
Sloop Dolphin, Matthias Miller, to Rhode-Iſland.

Cuſtom-Houſe, NEW-YORK, July 3. *Entred in.*

Milikin from Boſton, Cannon from Coracoa, Hunt from Georgia, Trewin from Antigua, Floyd from Barbadoes.

Entred Out. Davis for Teneriff, Burch and Welch for Jamaica. *Cleared.* Hill to Antigua, Seymour to Barbadoes, Fowle to Coracoa, Davis to Teneriff, Painter to Madeira, Burch and Bloom to Jamaica, Handlin to Teneriff, Cannon from Rhode-Iſland.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6.

On Saturday the 24th paſt. was held at the Indian King in this City, a Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted MASONS; when Mr. JOSEPH SHIPPEN was unanimouſly choſen GRAND-MASTER of this Province, for the Year enſuing; who appointed Mr. PHILIP SYNG, to be his Deputy; and Dr. THOMAS CADWALADER, and Mr. THOMAS BOUDE, were nominated and choſen Grand-Wardens.

Yeſterday Morning died here, and was the ſame Day decently interred, Madam BROWNELL, Wife of Mr. GEORGE BROWNELL, a Gentlewoman well known and much reſpected in New-England and New-York, as well as this Province, for her excellent and happy Method of educating young Ladies; in which uſeful Employment ſhe had been engag'd many Years.

Yeſterday one Thomas Brown, fell out of a Boat, up Cooper's Creek, and was drowned.

On Saturday laſt one Alexander Groves, Practitioner in Phyſick and Chyrurgery, who arrived here about a Week ago from Cadiz, in the Scooner Speedwell, William Weldon, Commander; as he was on his Journey into the Country, being in Company with three Men more, was ſeized with a Fit, and ſallying or reeling as he ſat on Horſe-back, pitch'd down on his Head, and died inſtantly. He was mark'd on his Arm with T C.

We hear from Briſtol, in Bucks County, that one William Fiſhly, attempting to ſwim with his Horſe acroſs the Mouth of the Mill-Creek, was Drowned. He came from Lancaſter County.

Cuſtom-Houſe, PHILADELPHIA. *Entred In.*

Snow Hercules, Lawrence Anderſon, from Dublin.
Ship Jane, John Richmond, from Cadiz.
Ship Diamond, Arthur Tough, from Cadiz.
Snow Molly, Cornelius Bowne, from North-Carolina.
Sloop Abigail, Eliſha Weſt, from Boſton.
Sloop Remembrance, David King, from Rhode-Iſland.
Sloop Suſannah & Mary, Joſeph Conyers, from Barbadoes.

Entred out.

Sloop Amity, Jeremiah Wells, for Barbadoes.
Brigt. Warren, Thomas Galt, for Dublin.
Sloop Abigail, Eliſha Weſt, for Boſton.
Scooner Charming Molly, Oliver Leacroft, for St. Kitts.

Cleared.

Sloop Friendſhip, John Hammond, to Boſton.
Brigt. Thiſtle, James Brown, to Chriſtiana.
Sloop Nancy, Edward Lightwood, to South-Carolina.
Ship Sea-Flower, William Heaſleton, to Barbadoes.
Sloop Sarah & Elizabeth, Seth Drummond, to Antigua.
Sloop Abigail, Eliſha Weſt, to Boſton.

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Advertiſements.

Philadelphia, *the* 3d *of the* 5th *Mo.* 1738.

THIS *Day the* MAYOR *and* COMMONALTY *met in Common Council, and taking into Conſideration the Licentiouſneſs, and many Diſorders committed in and about this City on the Firſt Day of the Week; did amongſt other Things come to a Reſolution, that all Barbers who ſhall hereafter open their Shops, or ſuffer any Perſons to reſort to or about their Houſes, or otherwiſe exerciſe their ordinary Calling on the Firſt Day of the Week, ſhall be Proſecuted as the Law directs; of which all Maſter-Barbers and Servants are deſired to take due Notice and conform themſelves accordingly.*

RUN *away this Morning from* Edward Farmer *of* Whitemarſh, *a ſtout luſty Mollatto, known in* Philadelphia *by the Name of* Mollatto Jemm *alias* James Earl, *has a Scar on his Temple, a wide Mouth and thick Lips, ſpeaks good Engliſh. He was Cloathed when he went away, with a new Duroy Jacket of a dirty colour, lined with a dark blue-grey colour'd Shalloon, trim'd with dark collour'd Mohair and Buttons, a fine Shirt, a new fine Hat, a Silk Handkerchief, a ſpeckled Pair of Trowſers, worſted Stockings, and new Shoes and Buckles in them.*

Whoſoever takes up and ſecures the ſaid Mollatto, or brings him home to his Maſter, or puts him in the Work-houſe of Philadelphia, *ſhall have* Five Pounds *Reward, paid by* EDWARD FARMER.

Philad. July 5. 1738.

RUN *away on Sunday laſt, from* Henry Sparks, *of* Gloceſter *Townſhip*, Weſt-New-Jerſey, *an Iriſh Servant Man, named* James Mordox, *about* 60 *Years of Age, of a dark Complexion, grey Hair but cut off, by Trade a Smith. Had on a Suit of brown Cloaths, new Shoes and new Stockings.*

Whoſoever ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that his Maſter may have him again ſhall have Forty Shillings *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid by* Henry Sparks.

Philad. July 6. 1738.

WHEREAS *Morris Kerril*, Houſe-Plaiſterer, my Indented Servant for four Years (who has been a baſe and wicked Servant in many Reſpects) makes a frequent Practice to neglect my Buſineſs, and works about this City for others, without my leave or Licence (tho' I've often forbid him, and forwarned ſeveral Perſons not to employ him) by which Practice he gets Money and is very often drunk therewith. Therefore to prevent ſuch vile Doings in him, or others who employ him, I do hereby deſcribe him, (tho' well known in this City.) He is a ſhort down-look'd Iriſhman, muttering in Speech; wearing a Felt Hat upon a Cap, his Hair cut off, Ozenbrigs Jacket Breeches and Trowſers, Garlix Shirt, and other Shirts, Shoes and Stockings, and is much given to drink to Exceſs, Deceit and Lying.

I do hereby forbid all Perſons to Detain, Entertain, Truſt or Imploy him Night or Day in anywiſe whatſoever, otherwiſe I will Proſecute them as far as the Law will permit me.

WILLIAM FISHBOURN.

ALL Perſons indebted to the Eſtate of *Joſeph Growdon*, Eſq; deceas'd, are deſired to make ſpeedy Payment to his Executrix *Hannah Growdon*, and they that have any Demands againſt the ſaid Eſtate are likewiſe deſir'd to bring in their Accounts to be adjuſted. Thoſe that have borrowed any Books belonging to the ſaid Eſtate are deſired to return them.

To be SOLD,

The Library of *Joſeph Growdon*, Eſq; containing moſt of the Reports, Entries, and other Law Books extant, with a valuable Collection of Divinity, Hiſtory, Mathematicks, &c. a Catalogue of which may be ſeen with the Executrix at the Houſe of *Samuel Hazel*, Eſq; in *Front Street*, *Philadelphia*.

For *BARBADOES* directly,

THE *Ship* Jane, John Richmond, *Maſter*; *Will ſail with all Expedition.*

For Freight or Paſſage. agree with Meſſrs. White *and* Taylor, *or ſaid Maſter on Board ſaid Ship now lying at Mr.* Hamilton's *Wharff.*

Philad. July 6. 1738.

STOLEN *on Friday Night laſt, from* Thomas Howard, *of this City, a Silver Tankard that held a full Quart, with a rais'd Lid and Swage round the middle, mark'd with* R D *on the Handle, the Maker's Stamp is* P S.

Whoever brings the ſaid Tankard to the Owner, ſhall have Forty Shillings *Reward, paid by* Thomas Howard.

Philad. June 2[illegible]. 1738.

To be SOLD by the ſaid Thomas Howard, *a couple of likely Negro Girls, one* Bermudas *Born, the other* Antigua, *they can do any kind of Houſhold Work, and are fit for Town or Country,*

A *Caution* to the *Paper-Money* Colonies

TO *beware of one* Joſhua Dean, *who having been convicted of counterfeiting the Paper Stamps at Home, has been tranſported to the Plantations for Life.*

He is a London *Convict, aged about* 40 *Years, of a middle Stature, with luſty Limbs, fat Body, round Face, ruddy Complexion and bold Countenance, having a Mole with long Hair on his right Cheek; he is a very ſly artful Fellow, diſcourſes well upon moſt Subjects of the Mechanicks, and is a Jack of all Trades.*

He is a Servant belonging to Alexander Spotſwood, *Eſq;* Poſt-Maſter General *of* America, *and ran away from* Germanna *in* Virginia, *in* June 1737. *Whoever ſecures the ſaid* Joſhua Dean, *and delivers him up in ſafe Cuſtody to the Chief Poſt-Maſter of the Province where he is taken up, ſhall receive a Reward of* Forty Shillings Sterl. *which ſuch Poſt-Maſter is hereby directed to pay on my Account, and to lay hold on the firſt Opportunity of returning the ſaid Run-away, by ſending him well ſecured in ſome Ship or Veſſel bound to* Virginia; *where the utmoſt Care will be taken to keep him cloſely to honeſt Labour, to prevent ſo dangerous a Fellow from injuring the Publick: For he is ſaid to be a great Artiſt at Coining, and to have often ſlipt his Neck out of the Halter, by breaking Goal.*

A. SPOTSWOOD.

RUM, SUGAR, *and* MELLASSES, *with ſome likely Men and Women* NEGRO-SLAVES, *that have had the Small-Pox, To be Sold by* Charles Read, *in* Philadelphia.

RUN *away from* Joſeph Lynn *of this City, Shipwright, a Servant Man named* James Bond, *by Trade a Sawyer, he is a well-ſet ſtout Fellow, with a down Look and ſhort brown Hair: He had on when he went away a good brown Pea-Jacket lin'd with blue, a white flannel Jacket, a good Felt Hat ſlopt, Ozenbrigs Shirt and Trowſers, mill'd Yarn Stockings and good Shoes; he is an Engliſhman and talks broad Weſt-Country.*

Whoever takes up and ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have Forty Shillings *Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by* Joſeph Lynn.

Philadelphia, June 15. 1738.

This is to give NOTICE,

THAT *if there is wanted a Country School-Maſter, who underſtands Writing, Arithmetick, Merchants Accompts and other Sciences neceſſary to the fitting Youth for any Trade or Buſineſs; by applying to* David Evans *at the* Crown *near the* Market *in* Philadelphia *there may be heard of one: Alſo any Tradeſman having Accompts to ſettle or Books to poſt, may have them done on very reaſonable Terms.*

N. B. *The above-mentioned Perſon has Charts of* Delaware Bay, *corrected from* Raymond's *original Draft, to ſell at moderate Rates. And any Gentleman that has Charts or Maps to copy, may have them done with the utmoſt Accuracy and Exactneſs.*

JUST IMPORTED,

And are to be SOLD, very reaſonably

By ROBERT ELLIS *and* JOHN RYAN,

A *FINE Parcel of young healthy* NEGROE-SLAVES, *Boys and Girls; to be ſeen at the ſaid* ELLIS's *Houſe, in* Water-Street, Philadelphia.

N. B. *Three or four Months Credit will be given on good Security, or an abatement of* 20 s. *a Head in each Slave on prompt Payment. Moſt (if not all) the Slaves have had the Small-Pox.*

To be SOLD for her Paſſage,

A LIKELY young Woman, well cloathed, can ſew and do Houſhold Work. Term of Time Three Years.

Alſo a Breeding Negro Woman about 20 Years of Age, fit for either Town or Country Work. Enquire of the Printer hereof.

GEORGE MILLER, Joiner,

In *Cheſtnut-Street* next Door to the *Dolphin*,

GIVES Notice, that he is about to leave off his Trade, and has a Quantity of Joiners Work, as Chairs, Tables, Desks, Cheſts of Drawers, &c. to diſpoſe of, and will ſell them very reaſonably. As alſo ſeveral Negro Women who can both Waſh and Sew, very fit for Family Buſineſs.

JUST IMPORTED,

And to be SOLD by *Lambert Emerſon*,

Joyner, and Looking-Glaſs Maker, at the Sign of the Looking-Glaſs, in *Front-Street*, *Philadelphia*:

ALL Sorts of Looking-Glaſſes, Braſs Branches for Sconces; the beſt and neateſt Sort of Tea Cheſt Caniſters, with Furniture ſuitable thereto; likewiſe all Sorts of Locks, Braſſes, Coffin Handles, and Fiſh-Skins; with divers other Sorts of Goods ſuitable for Joyners. *N. B.* That old Glaſſes may be Fram'd and Silver'd, as new; And alſo will buy old Looking-Glaſſes and broken pieces, or change new for them.

To be SOLD

BY *Peter Delage, Sugar-Baker*, oppoſite to Mr. *James Steele's*, in *Second Street*, *Philadelphia*, Choice double-refin'd Sugar at 18*d.* per Pound by the half dozen Loaves, ſingle-refin'd Sugar at 1*s.* per Pound by the half dozen Loaves, Powder-Sugar, Muſcovado Sugars, ſuitable for Shop or Family Uſe, brown and white Sugar-Candy, and Mellaſſes; with Bohea, Green, and Imperial TEAS, at reaſonable Rates.

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